

R. GOSCINNY - A. UDERZO

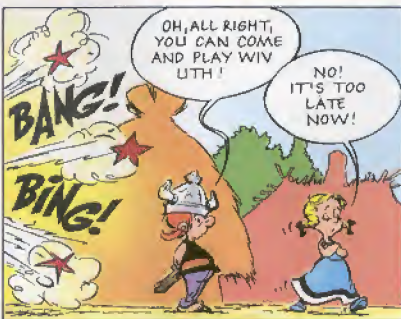
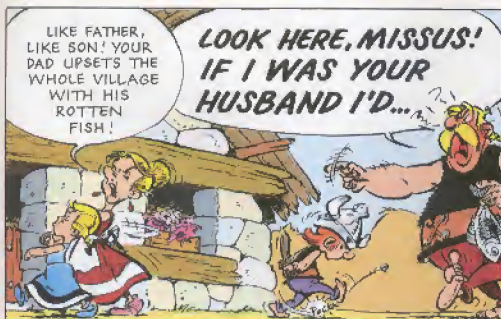
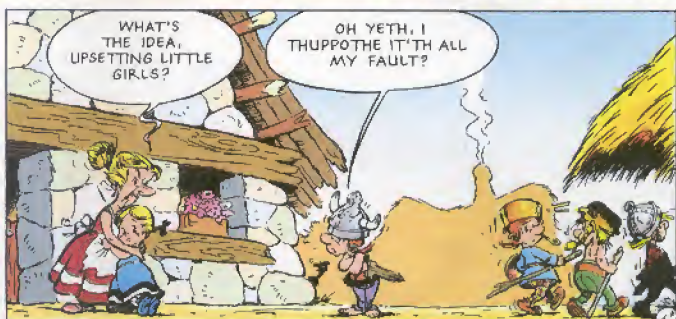
Asterix

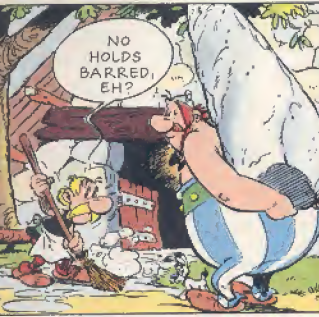
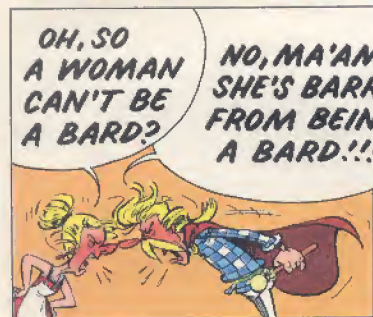
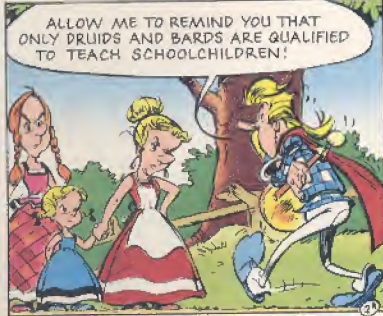
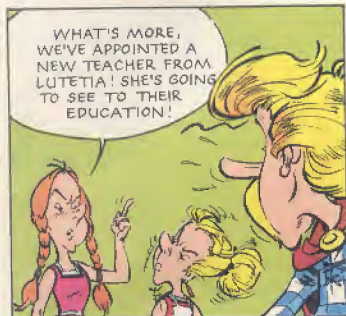
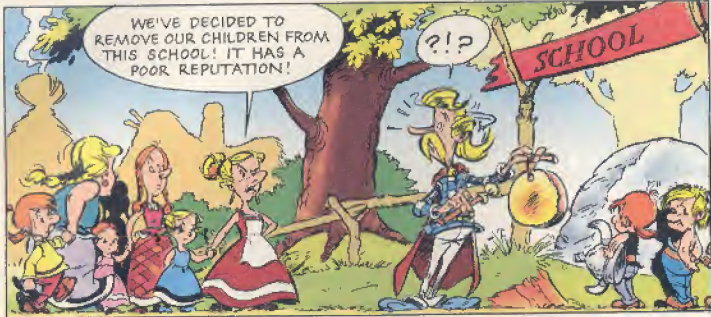
and the Secret Weapon

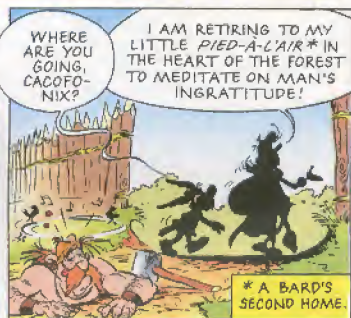
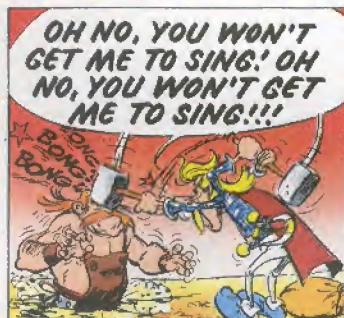
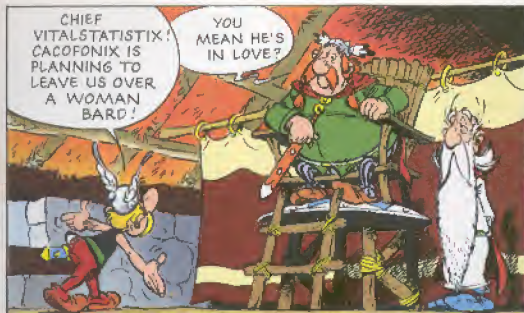


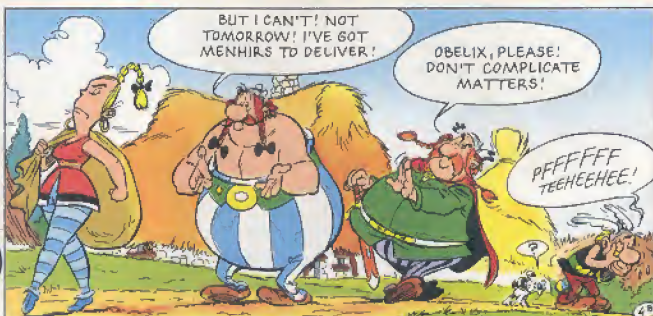
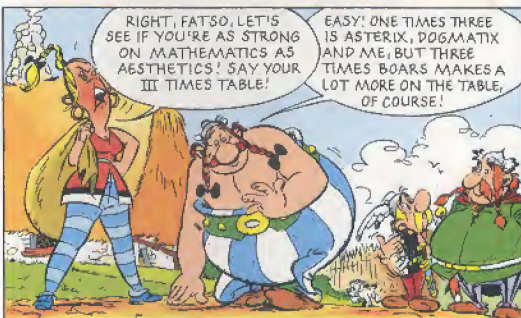
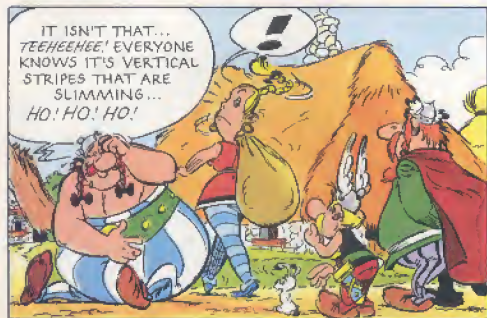
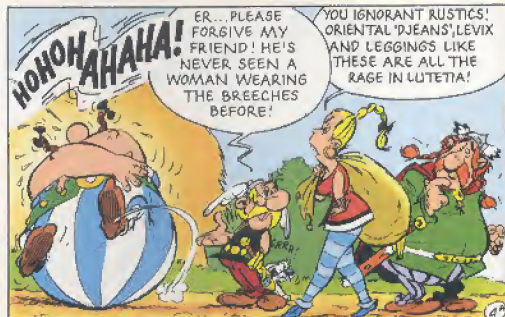
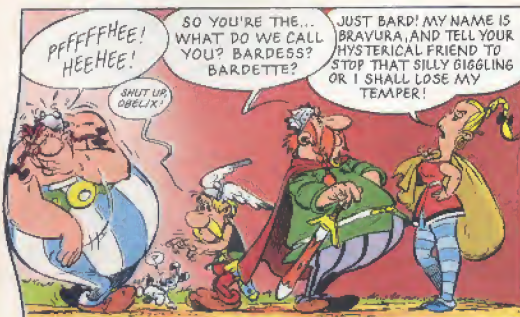
Hodder & Stoughton

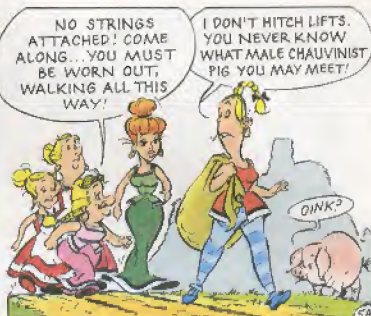


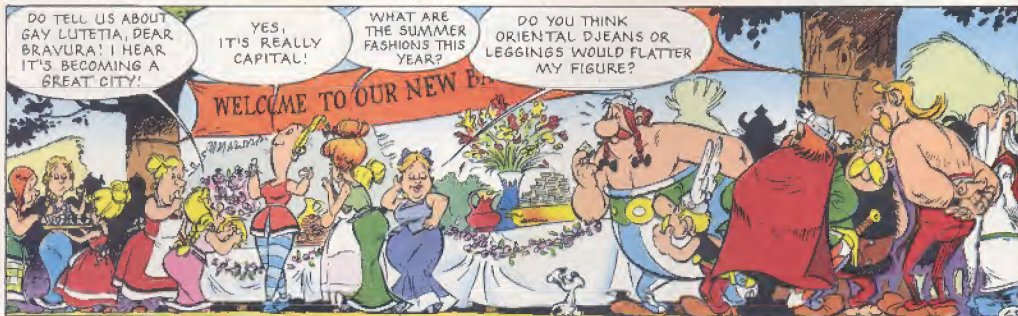
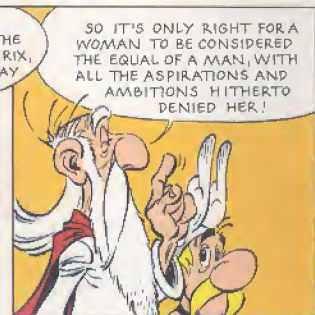
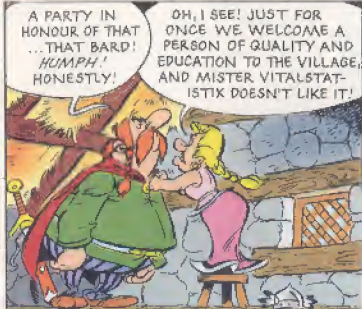












NIGHT BRINGS THE
VILLAGE PEACE AND
CALM...



...BROKEN ONLY BY THE SNORING OF THE
VILLAGE COCKEREL, WHOSE ADENOIDS
ARE STILL GIVING HIM TROUBLE.



IN LUTETIA'S FAIR
CITY, WHERE GIRLS
ARE SO PRETTY...

BOOM!
BOOM!

COCK-A-
WHATSIT!



...I FIRST SET
MY EYES...

BOOM!
BOOM!

...ON SWEET
MOLLIA
MALONUS...



...AS SHE
WHEELED HER
WHEELBARROW...

BOOM!
BOOM!

COCK-A-
PADDLE-DOO!

AND YOU CALL
THAT A PERSON
OF QUALITY AND
EDUCATION?!

SO? BARDS DON'T
CLOCK-WATCH!



...THROUGH
STREETS BROAD
AND NARROW...

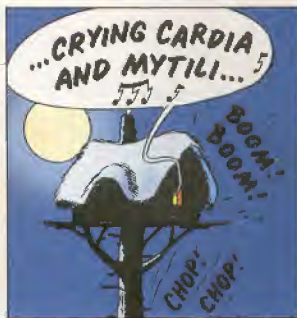
MUCH THE
SAME AS
CACOPHONIX,
EXCEPT IT ISN'T
RAINING!

BOOM!
BOOM!



...CRYING CARDIA
AND MYTILI...

BOOM!
BOOM!
CHOP!
CHOP!



...ALIVE-
OOOOOOOH!

CRAASH!



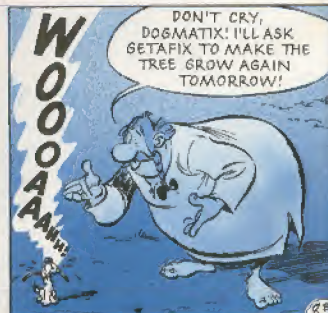
SHE WAS
REALLY
GETTING ME
DOWN!

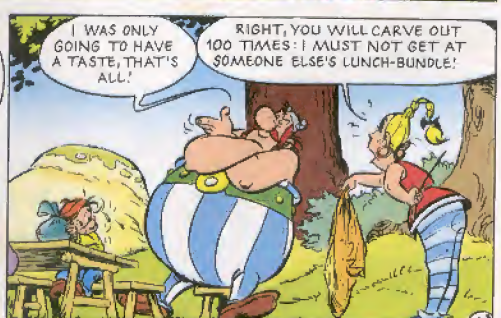
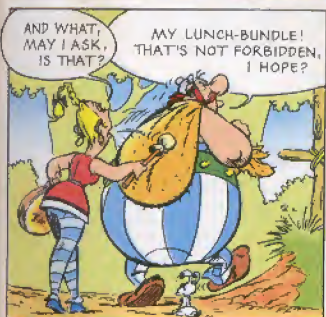
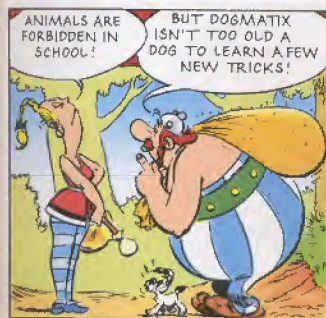
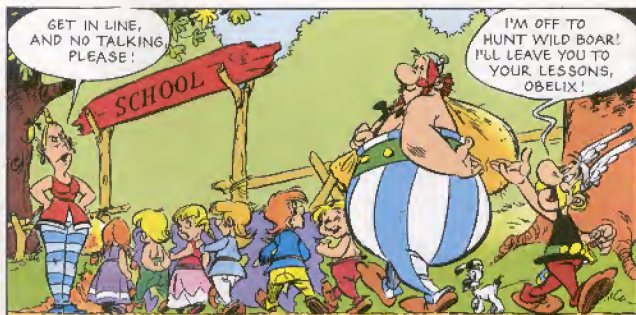
GETTING YOU DOWN?
MALE CHAUVINIST
BOAR!



WOOOAH!

DON'T CRY,
DOGMATIX! I'LL ASK
SETAFIX TO MAKE THE
TREE GROW AGAIN
TOMORROW!





AT THIS VERY
MOMENT, IN
ROME...

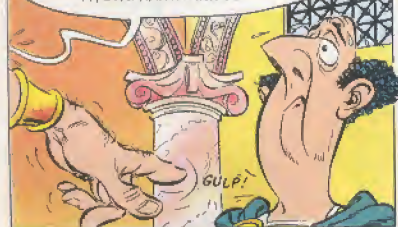
WELL, MANLIUS
CLAPHAMOMNIBUS,
HOW ARE
YOU DOING WITH THAT VERY
SPECIAL CENTURY YOU WERE
GOING TO RECRUIT?

IT'S READY TO GO,
O CAESAR! YOUR NEW
SECRET WEAPON MERELY
AWAITS YOUR ORDERS
TO EMBARK!

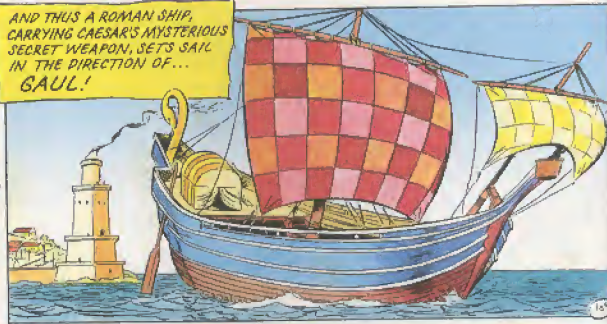
I DON'T WANT ANY
WITNESSES TO THIS
BUSINESS, UNDERSTAND?
NO WITNESSES!

EVERY RECAUTION
SHALL BE TAKEN, O
CAESAR, I SWEAR IT!

IF THE EXISTENCE OF YOUR CENTURY
BECAME KNOWN, I SHOULD BE VULNERABLE
TO MY ENEMIES IN THE SENATE AND THE
LAUGHING-STOCK OF ROME! SO WATCH
IT, CLAPHAMOMNIBUS!



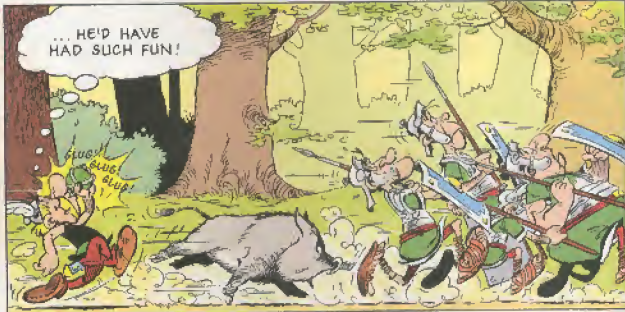
AND THUS A ROMAN SHIP,
CARRYING CAESAR'S MYSTERIOUS
SECRET WEAPON, SETS SAIL
IN THE DIRECTION OF...
GAUL!



POOR OBELIX!
WHAT A PITY HE
COULDN'T COME ON
THIS HUNT...



... HE'D HAVE
HAD SUCH FUN!



A LITTLE
LATER, IN THE
FORTIFIED CAMP
OF AQUARIUM...

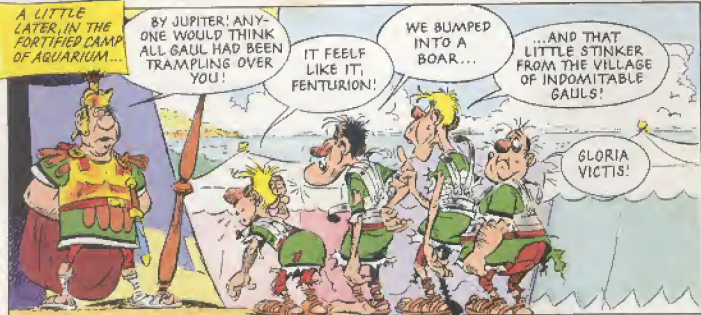
BY JUPITER, THE
ANY-ONE WOULD THINK
ALL GAUL HAD BEEN
TRAMPLING OVER
YOU!

IT FEELS
LIKE IT,
FENTURION!

WE BUMPED
INTO A
BOAR...

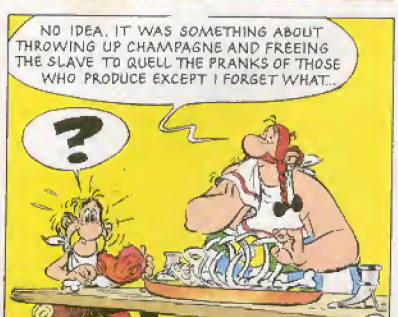
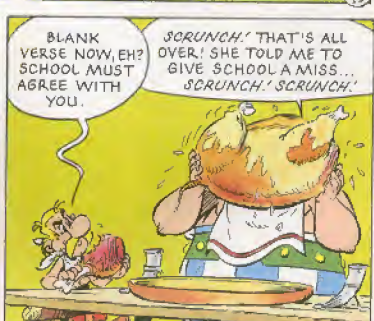
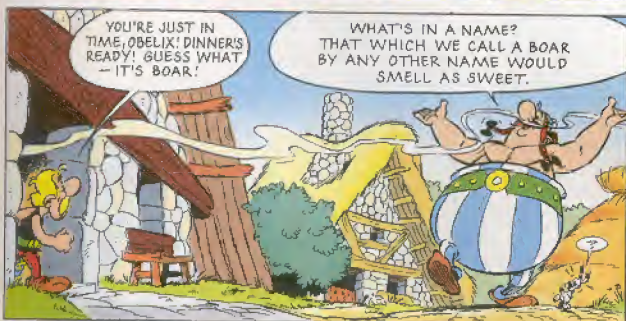
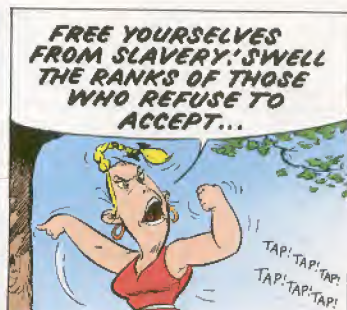
...AND THAT
LITTLE STINKER
FROM THE VILLAGE
OF INDOMITABLE
GAULS!

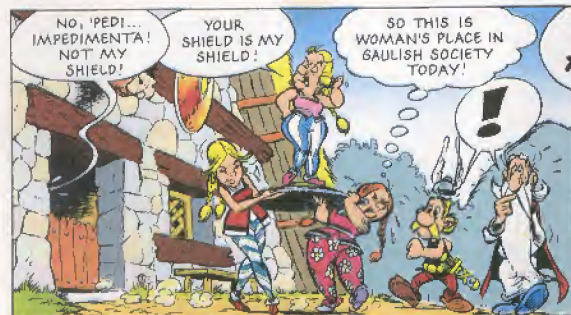
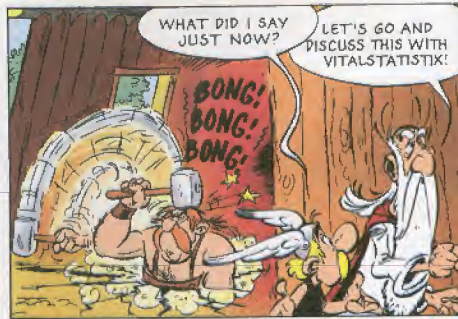
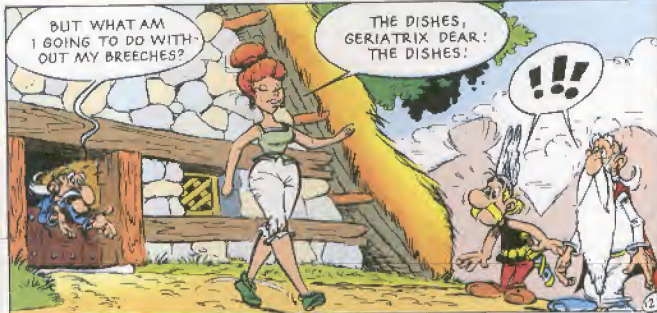
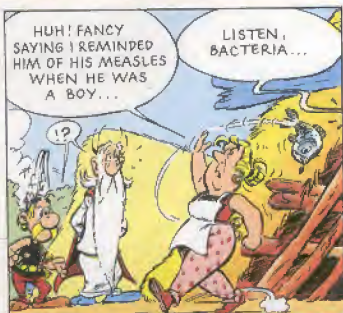
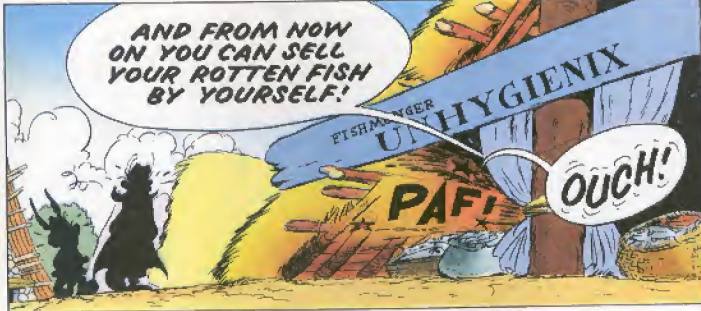
GLORIA
VICTIS!



BEAR UP, BOYS! ROME
HAS PROMISED TO SEND OUR
RELIEF SOON!







THE VILLAGE COUNCIL MEETS...

WE MUST GO AND TELL THAT BARD SHE'S REDUNDANT! BEFORE THINGS GET ANY WORSE, SHE MUST LEAVE THE VILLAGE.

I CAN THINK OF ONLY ONE WARRIOR PROUD AND BRAVE ENOUGH TO BREAK THAT NEWS!

WHO?

YOU, ASTERIX!

OH NO! WHY DOES IT HAVE TO BE ME? I'M NO PROUDER OR BRAVER THAN THE NEXT MAN, AND I'M REALLY NOT CUT OUT FOR THIS SORT OF...

ASTERIX, PLEASE! DON'T COMPLICATE MATTERS!

...MISSION!

PFFFFFFF!!

PFFFFFFF!!

BE FIRM AND UNYIELDING, ASTERIX!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, ASTERIX?

GUESS!

WHY DID IT HAVE TO BE ME? I MEAN, I'M A BACHELOR! NONE OF THIS HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME!

SOMETIMES I REALLY ENVY CACOFONIX, LIVING IN THE DEPTHS OF THE FOREST! (SIGH...)

SCHOOL

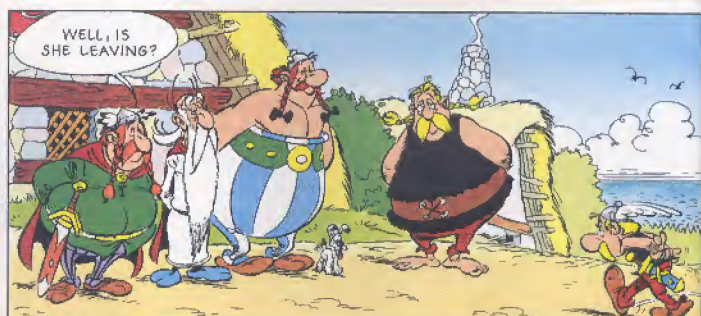
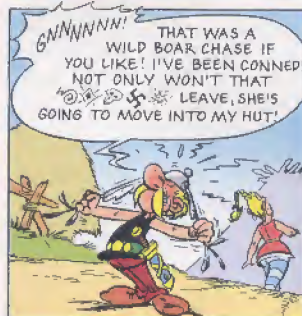
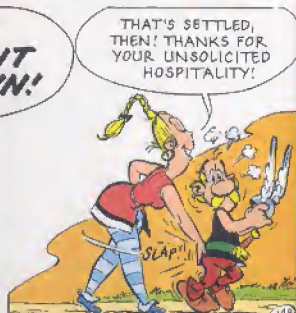
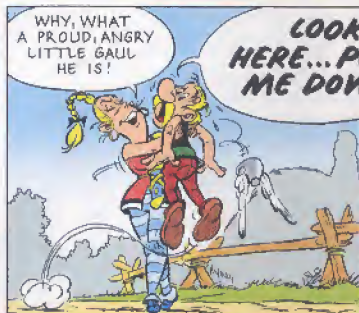
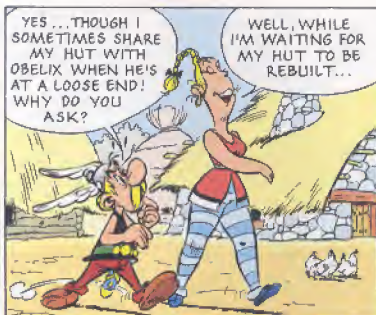
MA'AM... ER... I'VE BEEN SENT TO TELL YOU THAT...

AH, YOU'RE THE LITTLE FELLOW WHO ISN'T AFRAID OF THE BIG BOYS?

YOU KNOW, I LIKE YOU! I WANTED A WORD WITH YOU MYSELF!

SIAP!

TONIGHT GAULISH WOMEN'S MOVEMENT WORKSHOP



MEANWHILE, IN THE PEACE
AND QUIET OF THE
ARMORICAN FOREST...

I'M SERGEANT
PEPPUS' LONELY
HEARTS CLUB
BAND...



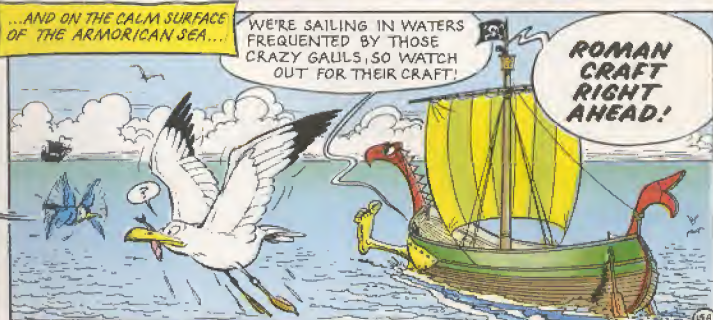
BARBARIAN!



...AND ON THE CALM SURFACE
OF THE ARMORICAN SEA...

WE'RE SAILING IN WATERS
FREQUENTED BY THOSE
CRAZY GAULS, SO WATCH
OUT FOR THEIR CRAFT!

ROMAN
CRAFT
RIGHT
AHEAD!



ROMANS! GOODY,
GOODY! LET'S BE
CRAFTY TOO AND PLACE
OURSELVES UNDER THEIR
PROTECTION! HO, HO!



CAESAR
SAID NO
WITNESSES, SO
NO QUARTER!!!

?!

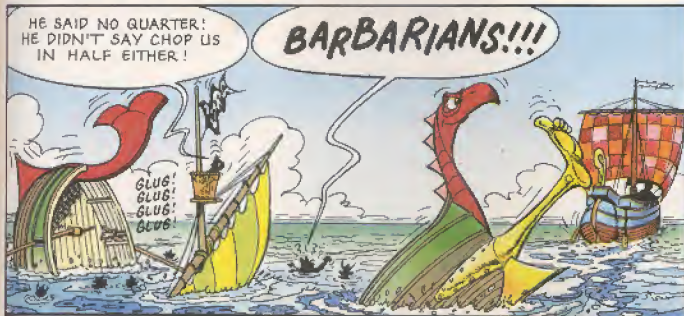
CRAASH!



HE SAID NO QUARTER!
HE DIDN'T SAY CHOP US
IN HALF EITHER!

BARBARIANS!!!

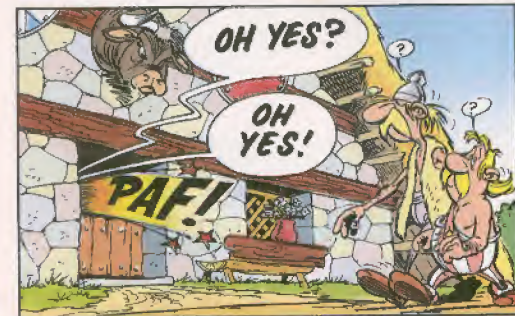
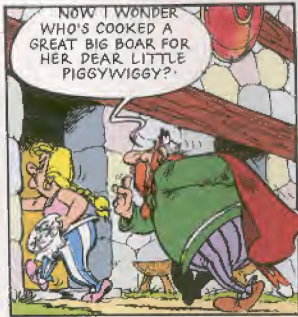
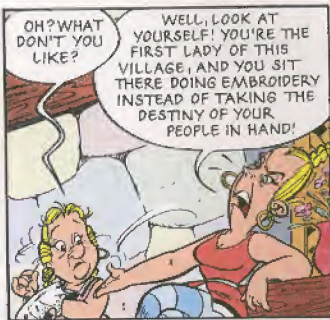
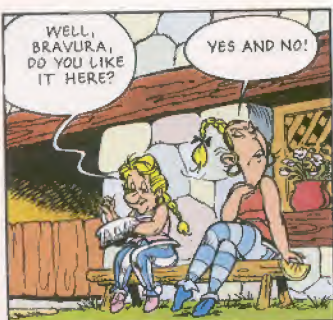
GLUG!
GLUG!
GLUG!
GLUG!

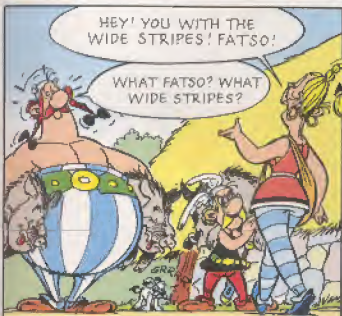
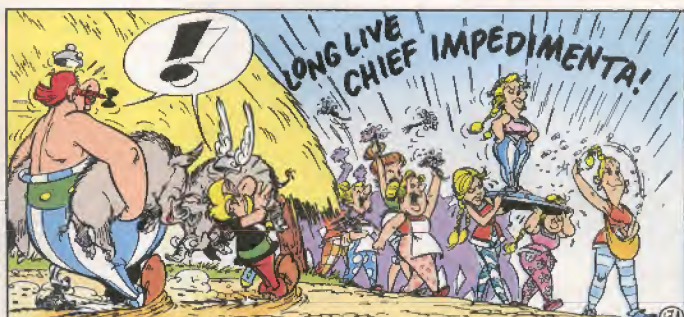
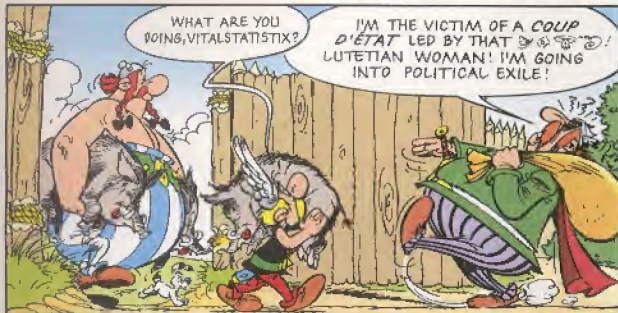


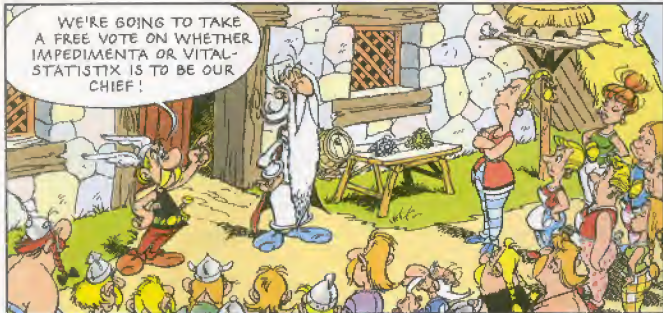
PESINIT
IN PISCEM
MULIER FORMOSA
SUPERNE!

ONE MORE
LATIN TAG AND
I'LL DROWN
YOU!!!

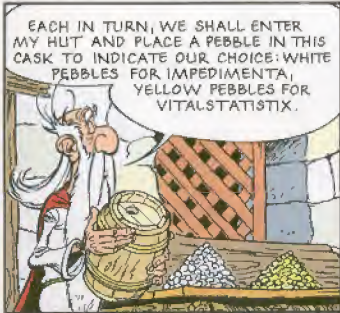




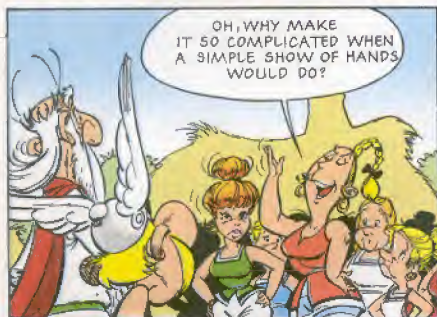




WE'RE GOING TO TAKE
A FREE VOTE ON WHETHER
IMAPEDIMENTA OR VITAL-
STATISTIX IS TO BE OUR
CHIEF!



EACH IN TURN, WE SHALL ENTER
MY HUT* AND PLACE A PEBBLE IN THIS
CASK TO INDICATE OUR CHOICE: WHITE
PEBBLES FOR IMPEDIMENTA,
YELLOW PEBBLES FOR
VITALSTATISTIX.



OH, WHY MAKE
IT SO COMPLICATED WHEN
A SIMPLE SHOW OF HANDS
WOULD DO?



SHE'S RIGHT! LET'S HAVE
A SHOW OF HANDS!

HUH? WHY NOT A
SHOW OF FEET WHILE
WE'RE ABOUT IT?

OH YES, YOU'D GET
A BIG KICK OUT OF
THAT!

NOT
EXACTLY
UNANIMOUS,
ARE THEY?



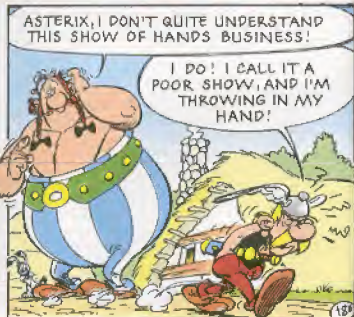
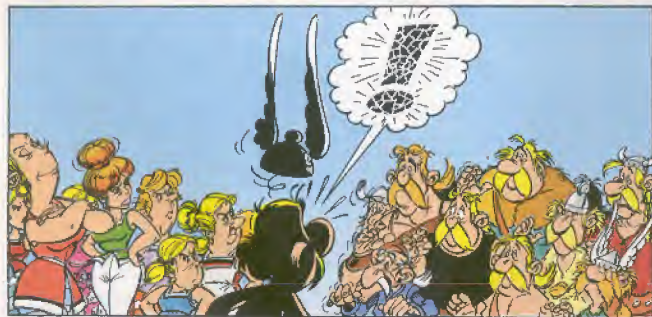
IT'S PERFECTLY
SIMPLE! LET'S VOTE
BY A SHOW OF HANDS
TO SHOW IF WE WANT
TO VOTE BY A
SHOW OF
HANDS!



ALL WHO WANT
TO VOTE BY A SHOW
OF HANDS SHOW
THEIR HANDS!

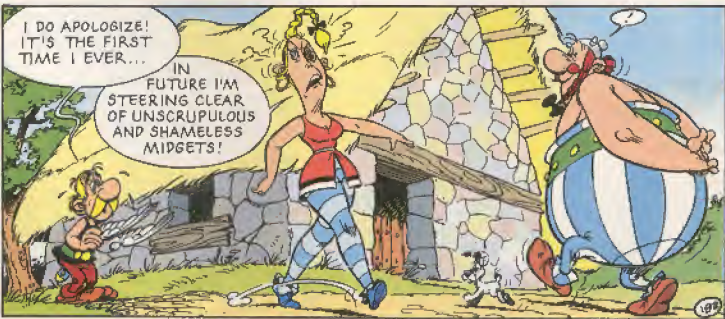
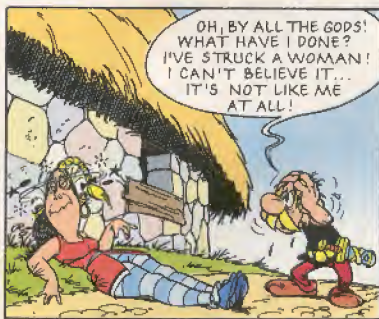
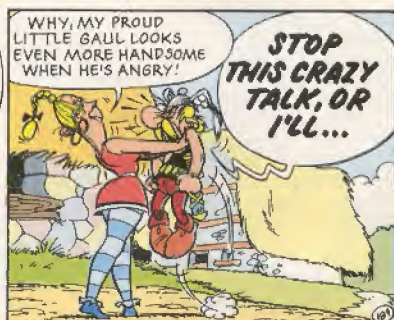
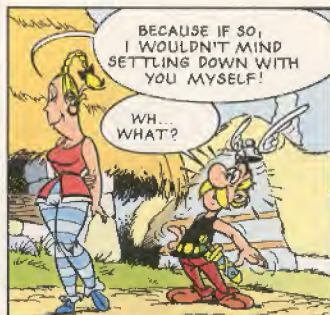


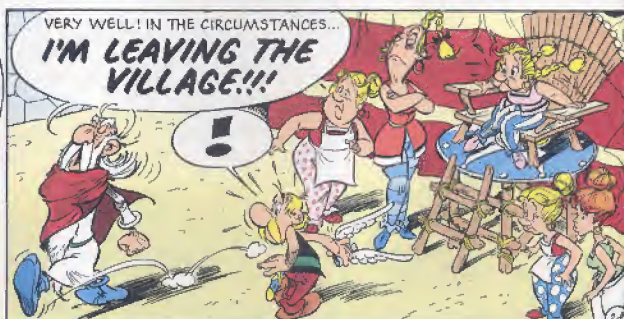
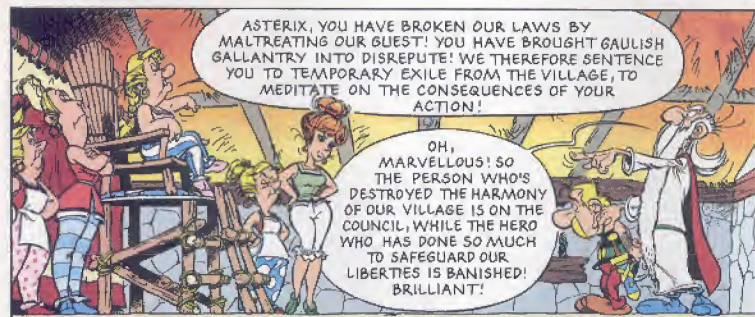
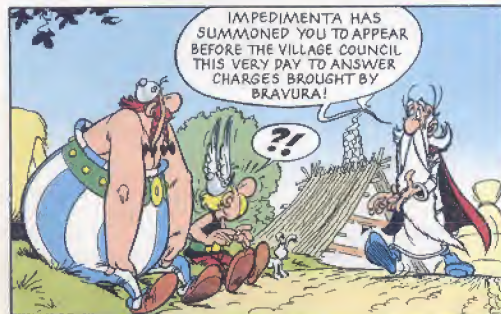
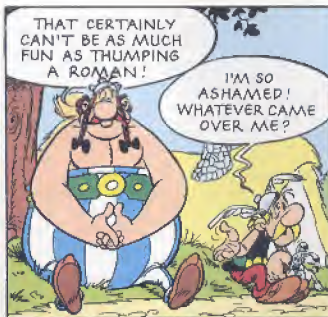
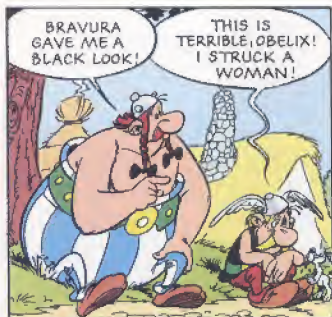
RIGHT. ALL WHO
DON'T WANT TO VOTE
BY A SHOW OF
HANDS SHOW THEIR
HANDS!

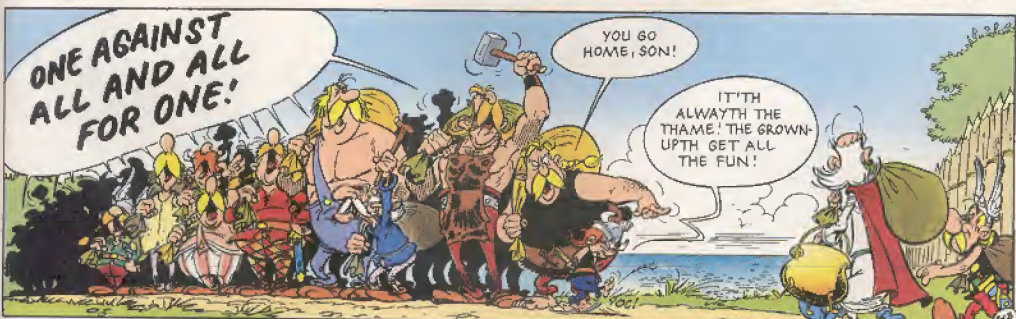
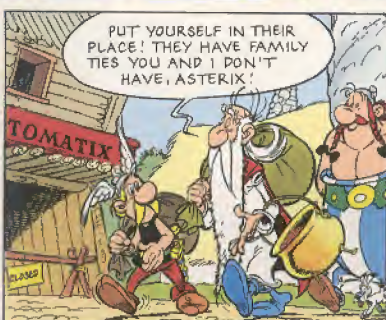
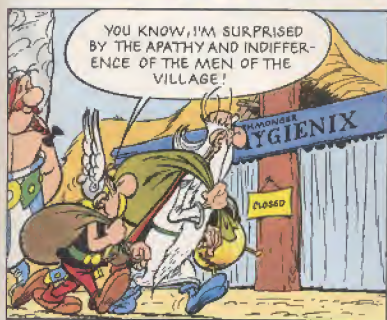
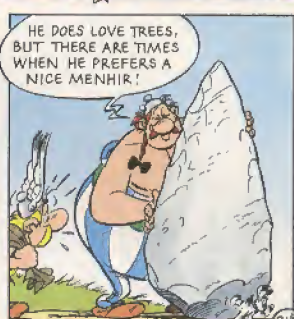
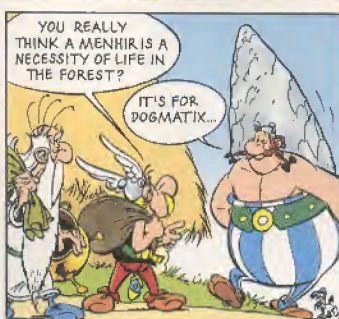
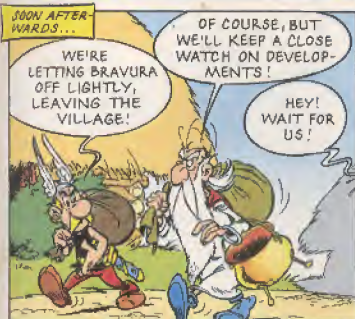
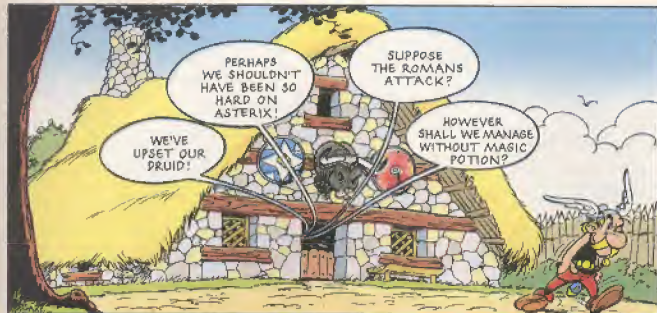


ASTERIX, I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND
THIS SHOW OF HANDS BUSINESS!

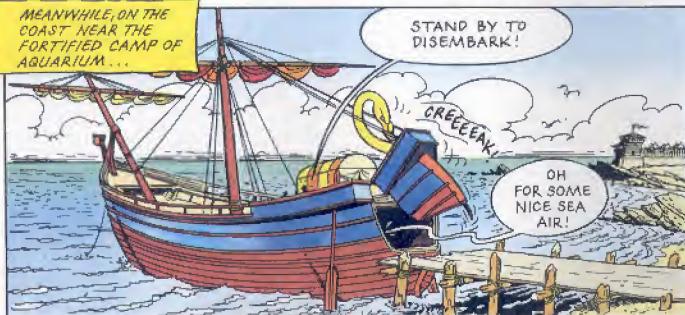
I DO! I CALL IT A
POOR SHOW, AND I'M
THROWING IN MY
HAND!







MEANWHILE, ON THE COAST NEAR THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF AQUARIUM...



STAND BY TO DISEMBARK!

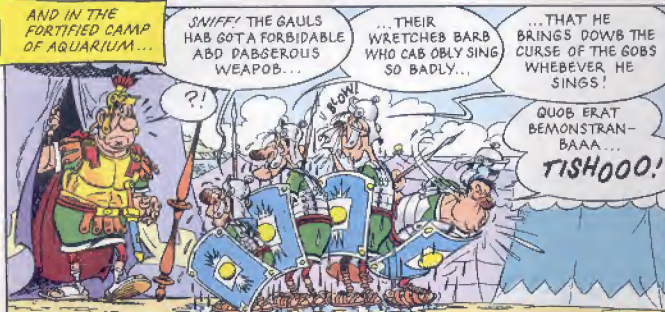
GREEEAK!

OH FOR SOME NICE SEA AIR!



I'LL ASK YOU TO BE PATIENT A LITTLE LONGER. DON'T COME OUT BEFORE I GIVE THE ORDER!

AND IN THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF AQUARIUM...



SMIFF! THE GAULS HAD GOT A FORBIDABLE AND DABBEROUS WEAPOB...

...THEIR WRETCHED BARB WHO CAB OBLY SING SO BADLY...

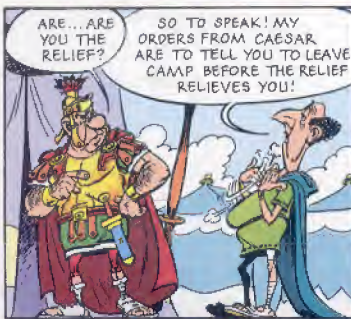
...THAT HE BRINGS DOVA'B THE CURSE OF THE GOBS WHEBEVER HE SINGS!

QUOB ERAT BEMONSTRAN-BAAA... TISHOOO!



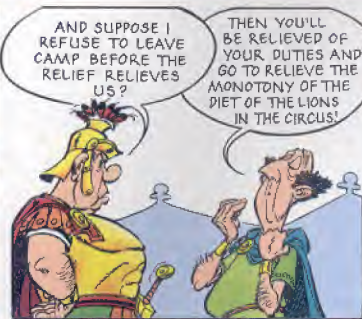
IT'LL BE A GREAT RELIEF WHEN THE RELIEF GETS HERE!

THE RELIEF'S HERE, CENTURION!



ARE...ARE YOU THE RELIEF?

SO TO SPEAK! MY ORDERS FROM CAESAR ARE TO TELL YOU TO LEAVE CAMP BEFORE THE RELIEF RELIEVES YOU!



AND SUPPOSE I REFUSE TO LEAVE CAMP BEFORE THE RELIEF RELIEVES US?

THEN YOU'LL BE RELIEVED OF YOUR DUTIES AND GO TO RELIEVE THE MONOTONY OF THE DIET OF THE LIONS IN THE CIRCUS!



WE'RE LEAVING CAMP!

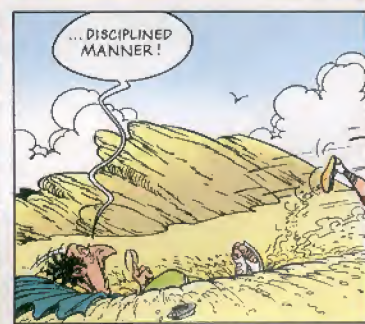
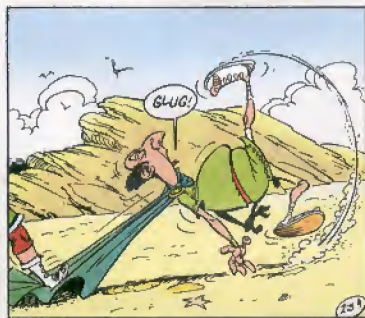
MEANWHILE, IN THE FOREST SEPARATING THE VILLAGE FROM THE ROMAN CAMP...

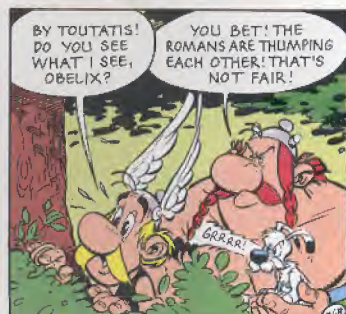
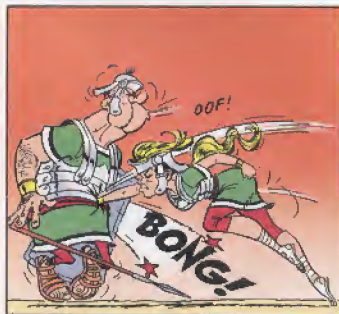


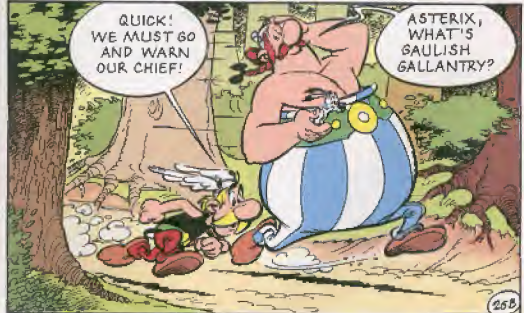
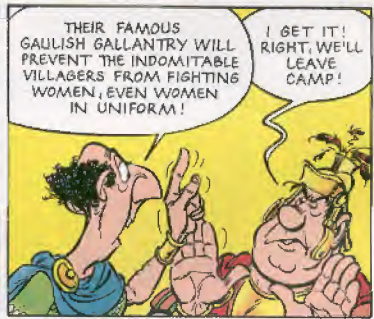
WE'RE NOT TOO BADLY OFF HERE WHILE WE WAIT FOR OUR GOOD LADIES TO SEE SENSE!

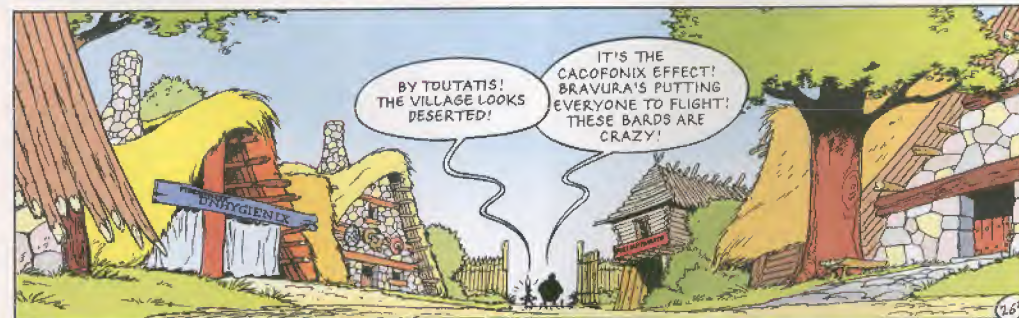
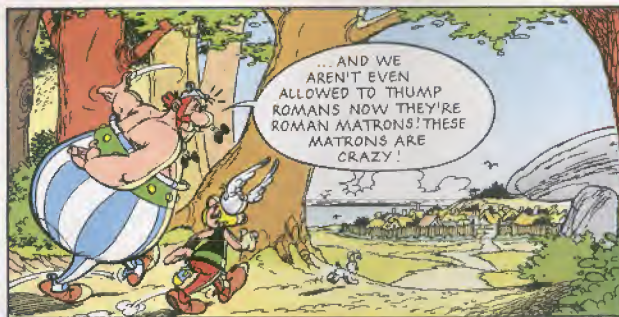
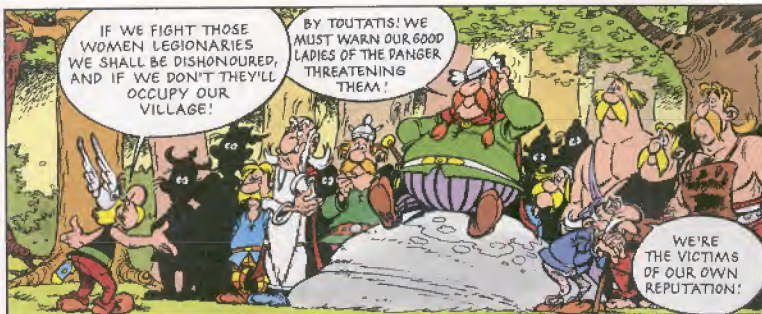
BUT WE MUST BE ON OUR GUARD, IN CASE THE ROMANS TAKE THEIR CHANCE TO SEIZE THE VILLAGE!

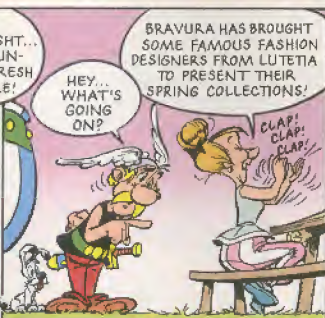
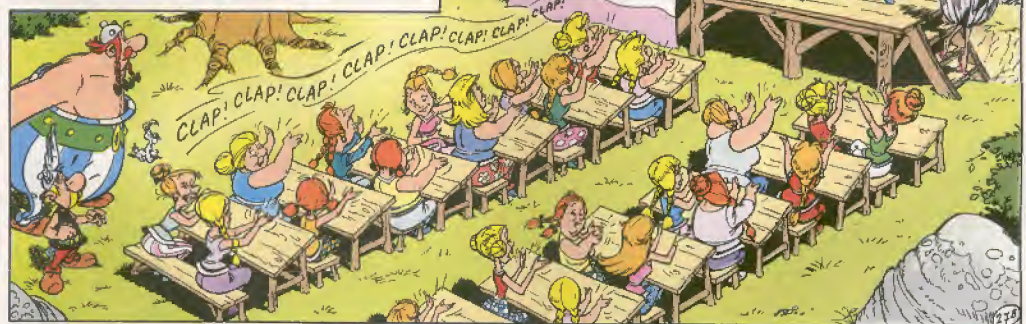
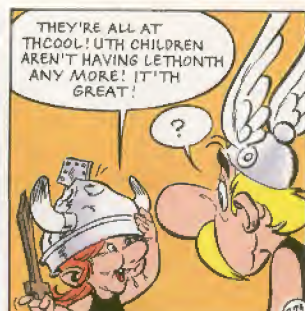
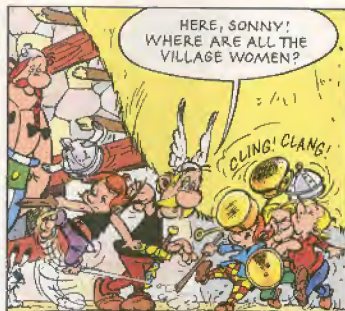
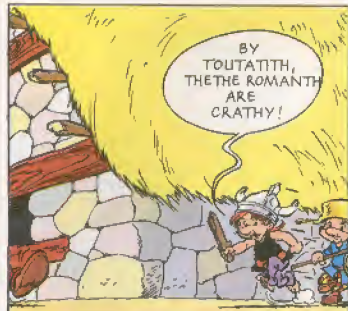
OBELIX AND I WILL GO AND KEEP WATCH ON THEM!

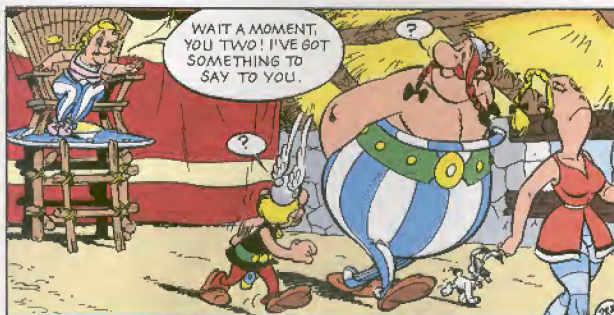
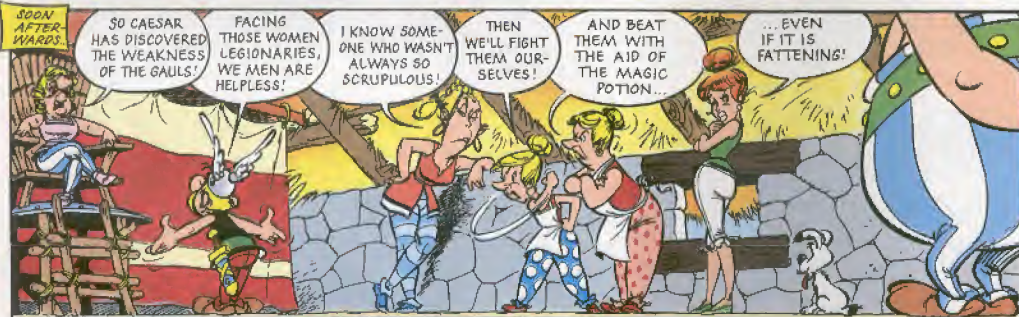
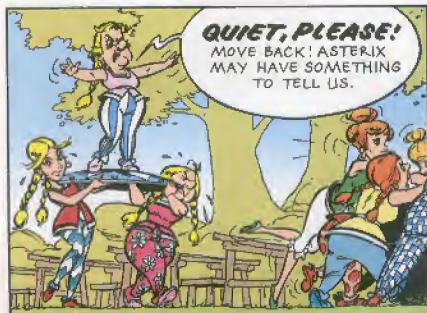


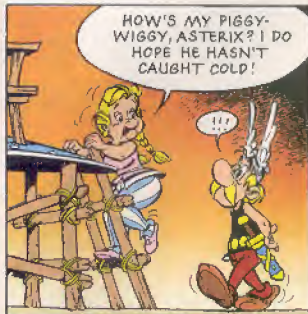




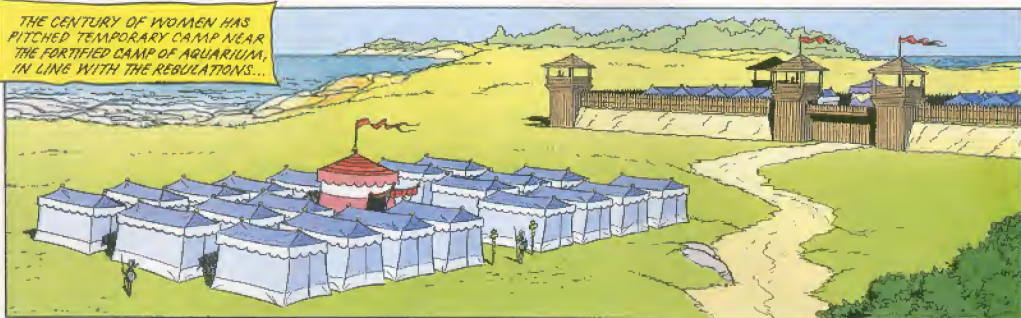








THE CENTURY OF WOMEN HAS
PITCHED TEMPORARY CAMP NEAR
THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF AQUARIUM,
IN LINE WITH THE REGULATIONS...



...SLIGHTLY
MODIFIED HERE
AND THERE!

**JUST
WHAT
IS THIS?**

THIS PRINT?
IT'S A FAST DYE!
GUARANTEED NOT
TO RUN IN THE
WASH!



SOME OF THE DIS-
GRUNTLED MEN CONFINED
TO BARRACKS NEXT DOOR
RELIEVE THEIR FEELINGS
ABOUT THEIR RELIEF.

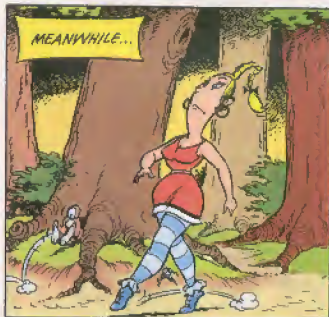
IF WOMEN
CAN JOIN THE
LEGIONS NOW, WHAT
USE ARE WE GOING
TO BE?

I COULD TELL YOU! I
WOULDN'T EVEN MIND
BEING A *DOMESTICUS** OVER
IN THAT CAMP!



*SERVANT

MEANWHILE...

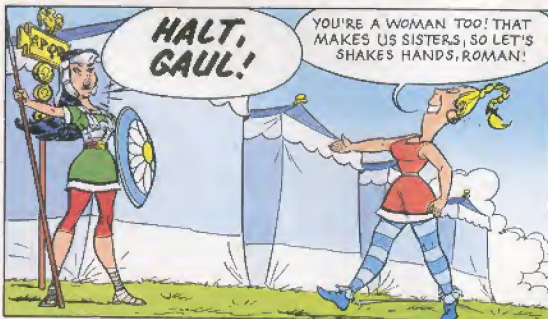


BRAVURA! SHE
MUST BE GOING
TO THE ROMAN CAMP!
LET'S FOLLOW HER
DISCREETLY!



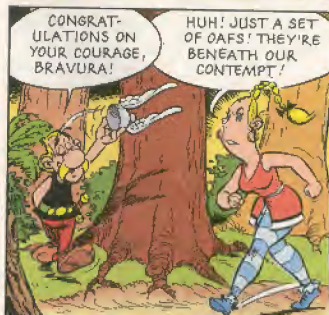
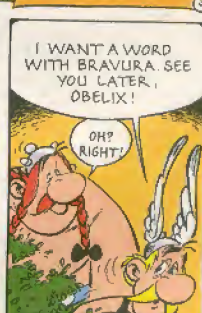
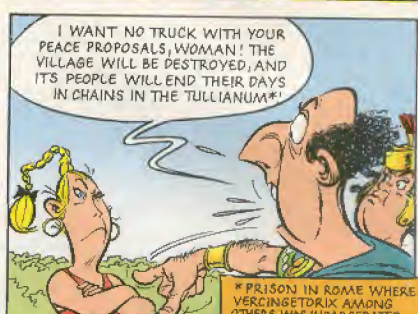
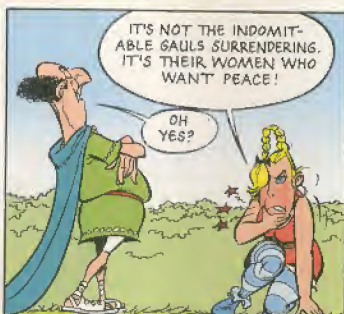
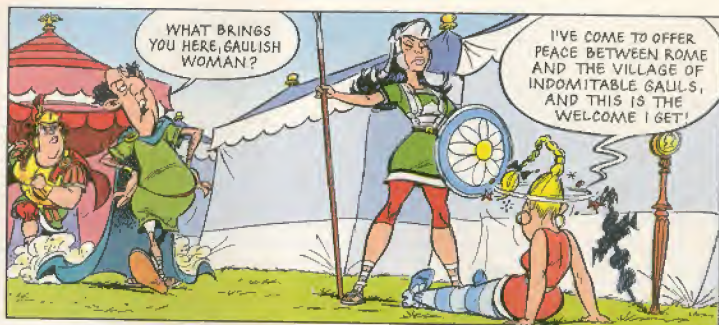
**HALT,
GAUL!**

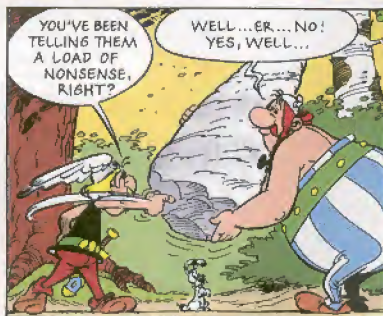
YOU'RE A WOMAN TOO! THAT
MAKES US SISTERS, SO LET'S
SHAKE HANDS, ROMAN!

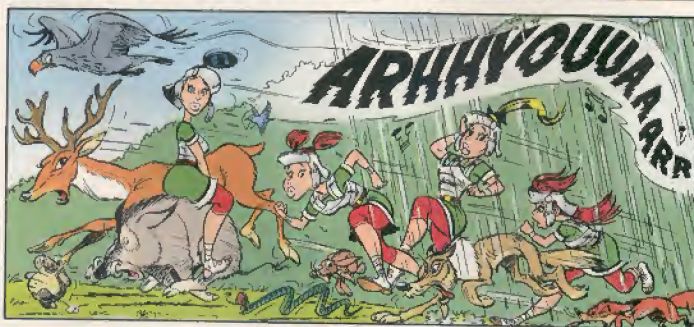
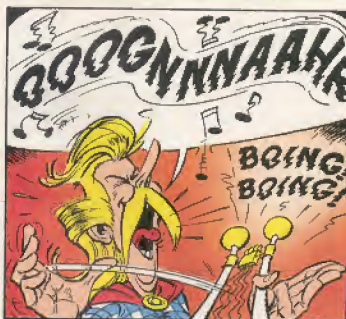
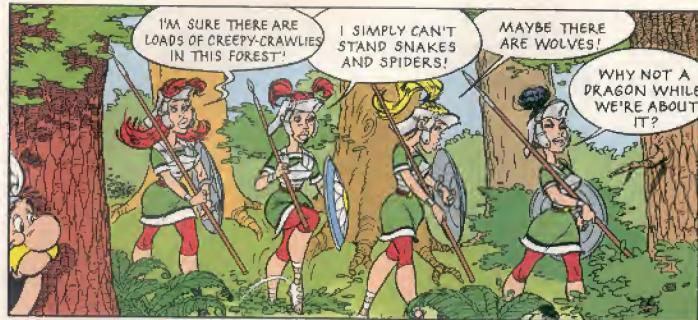


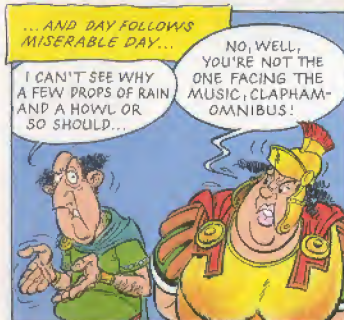
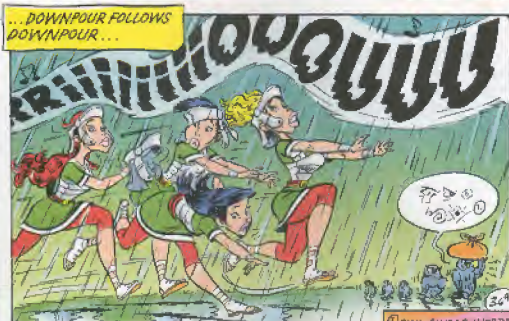
TEHAC!

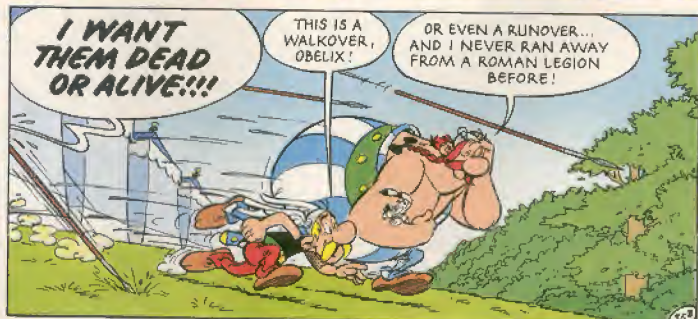
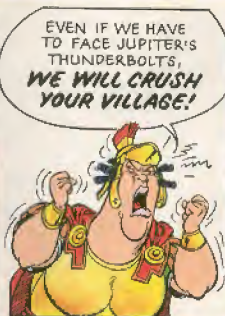
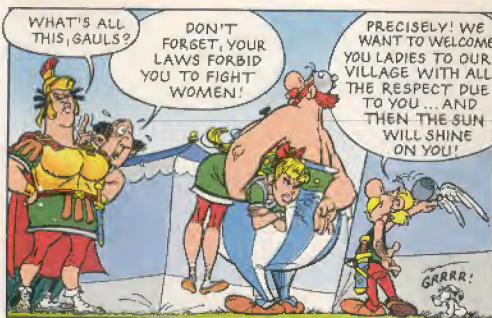
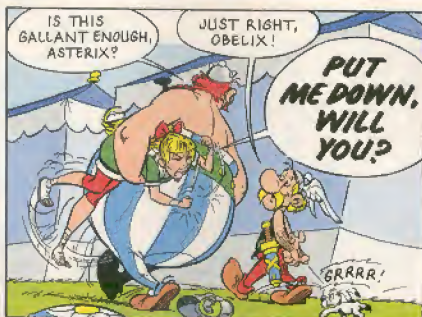
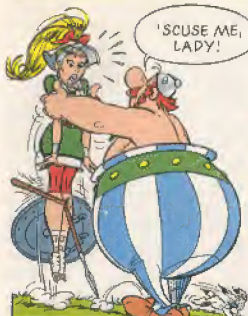
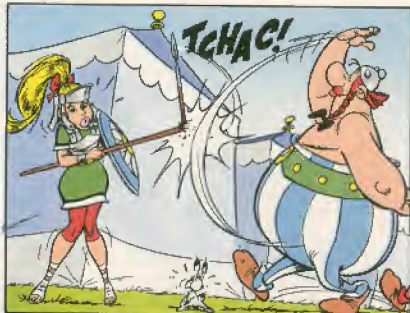


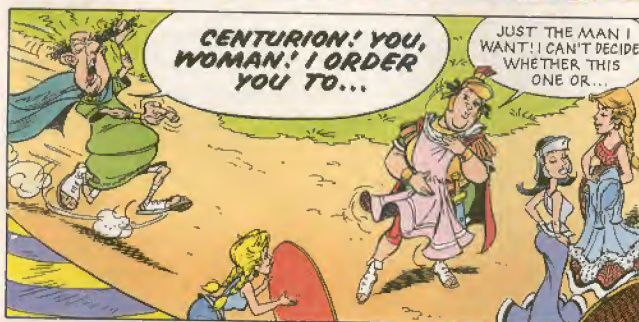
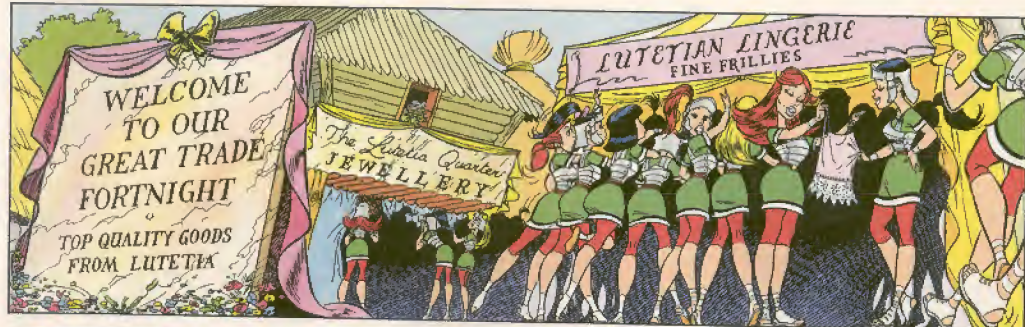


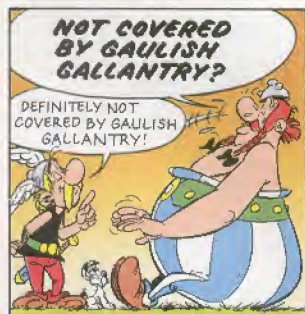
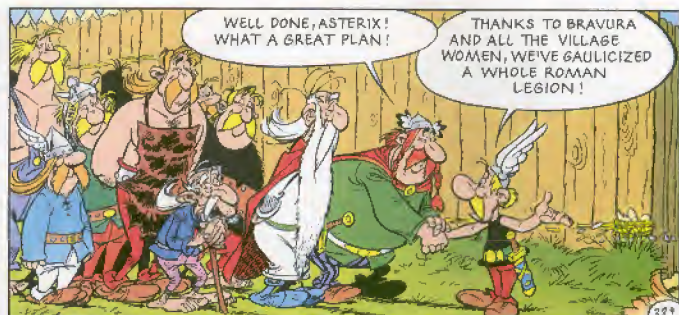


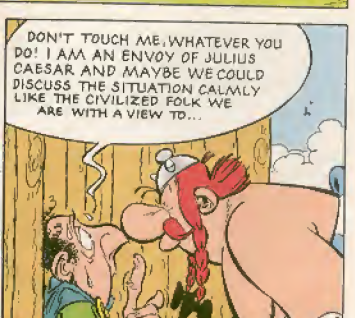
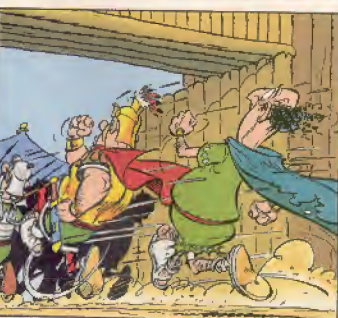


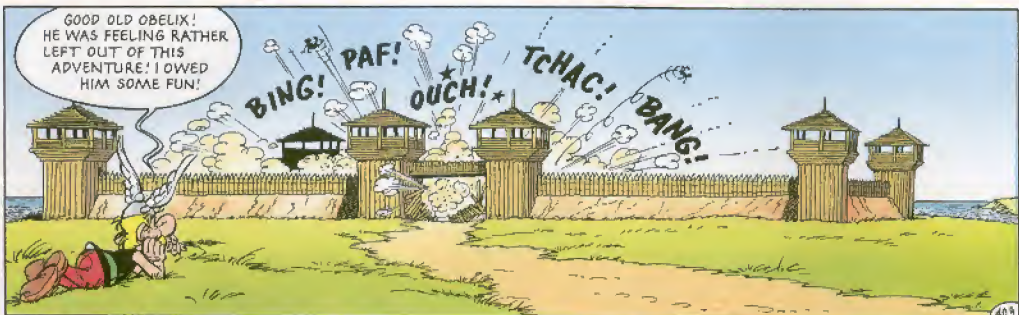








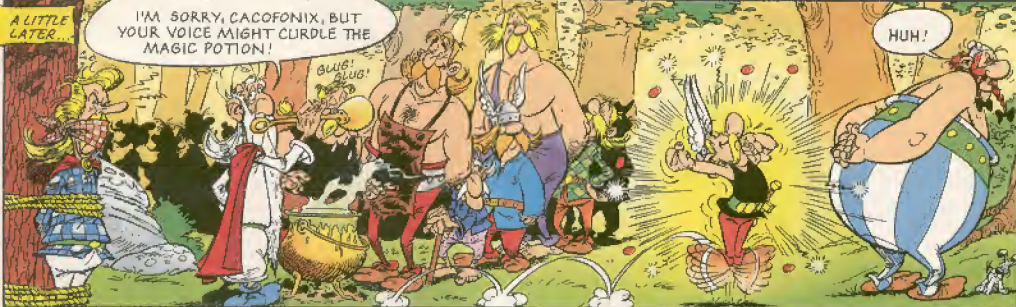




A LITTLE LATER...

I'M SORRY, CACOFONIX, BUT YOUR VOICE MIGHT CURDLE THE MAGIC POTION!

HUH?



VILLAGERS! PROUD AND NOBLE WARRIORS! ONCE AGAIN WE FIND OURSELVES OBLIGED TO CONFRONT OUR MORTAL ENEMY! THE ANXIOUS GAZE OF THE FREE AND ANCIENT WORLD IS TURNED UPON YOUR POWERFUL BREASTS, READY TO FEND OFF THE HEGEMONY OF A DICTATORSHIP WHICH WILL GO SO FAR AS TO ATTACK WOMEN...



... AND CHILDREN!

THE GOOD POTION GUIDE SHOULD GIVE TODAY'S BREW SEVERAL STARS!

YES, AND THE ROMANS WILL SOON BE SEEING PLENTY!



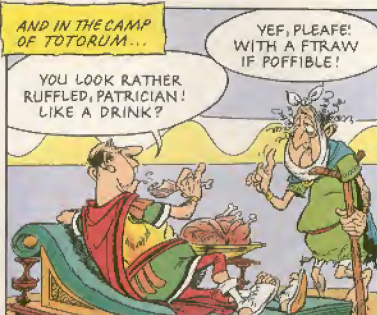
CAEFAR WILL BE FURIOUS, THAT'F FOR FURE! LUCKILY I CAN FTILL CALL ON THE OTHER FORTIFIED ROMAN CAMPE!



AND IN THE CAMP OF TOTORUM...

YEF, PLEAFE! WITH A FTRAW IF POSSIBLE!

YOU LOOK RATHER RUFFLED, PATRICIAN! LIKE A DRINK?



WELL, WELL! SO THE COWARDLY GAULS HAVE ABANDONED THEIR VILLAGE, LEAVING ONLY WOMEN AND CHILDREN TO GUARD IT!

JUFT AF I FAID, FENTURION! SLURP!



RAISE THE ALARM! THE GAULS ARE ATTACKING!!!

?!?

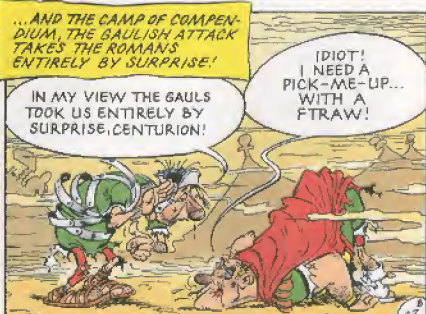
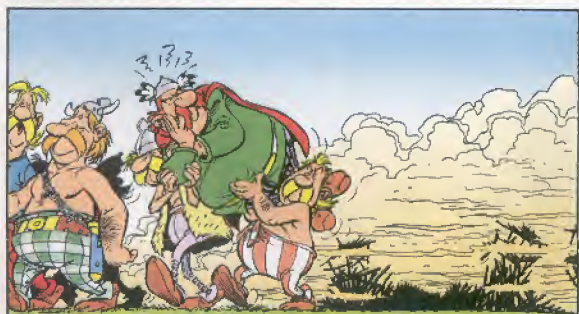
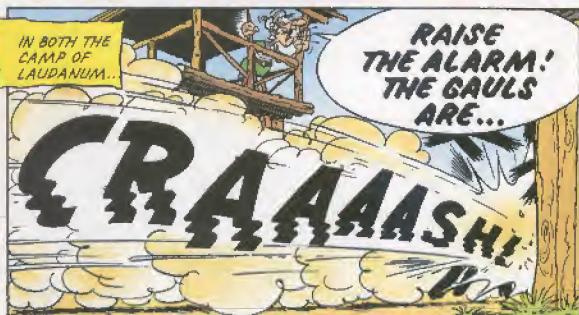
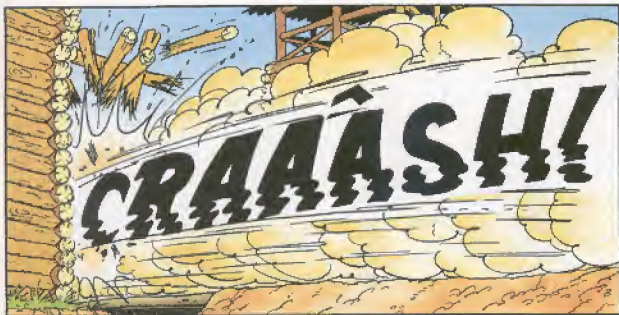


CHARGE, BOYS!

LEAVE THEM TO ME! LEAVE THEM TO ME!

DON'T BE SELFISH, OBELIX!





MEANWHILE,
AT THE VILLAGE
GATES.

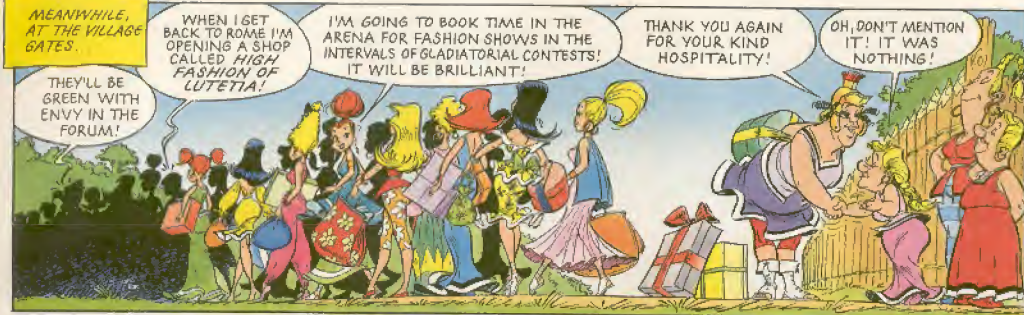
THEY'LL BE
GREEN WITH
ENVY IN THE
FORUM!

WHEN I GET
BACK TO ROME I'M
OPENING A SHOP
CALLED *ATON*!
FASHION OF
LUTETIA!

I'M GOING TO BOOK TIME IN THE
ARENA FOR FASHION SHOWS IN THE
INTERVALS OF GLADIATORIAL CONTESTS!
IT WILL BE BRILLIANT!

THANK YOU AGAIN
FOR YOUR KIND
HOSPITALITY!

OH, DON'T MENTION
IT! IT WAS
NOTHING!

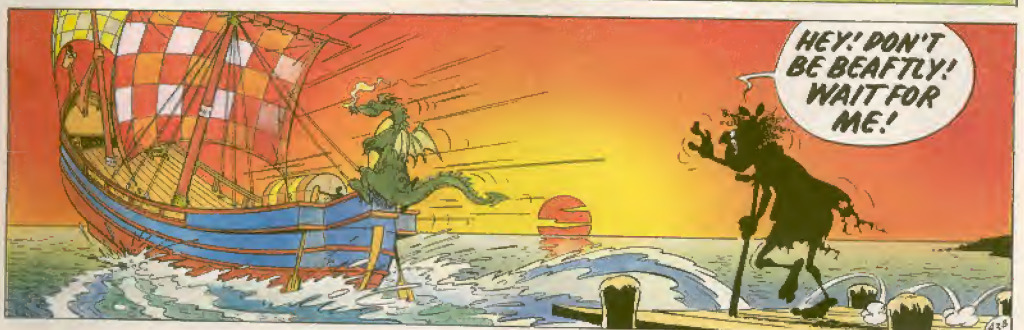


NOW I'M ALONE AT LAST I CAN
POLISH UP MY POETICAL
ONOMATOPOEICAL WORK!

BOING!
BOING!



I KNEW THERE
WAS A DRAGON IN
THERE SOME-
WHERE!



HEY! DON'T
BE BEAFTLY!
WAIT FOR
ME!

